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CUT-OFF CITY FIVE  
PLAYS HERE TONIGHT

High School Team Will Play Second Game of the Season at School Gymnasium This Evening.

The stage is set for one of the important games of the season for the high school basketball team at the school gym tonight when they clash with Evansville in a contest which will mean much to the locals if they are able to carry off the victory by a good margin. Both teams have a clean record and on the result of the game hinges the opportunity of being in the race for the southern Wisconsin title.

All the local men are in the best of shape and ready to play the game of their life. During the past week the work given in practice has been in developing a strong defense to wreck the offense of the Evansville for the Evansville has three veterans of last year's five and have won all games played so far.

The lineup for Janesville will be: Sprickling and McDermott, forwards; Purn, center; Lane and Hager, guards. Nichols will be given a chance to play at one of the forwards during the game.

Previous to the big battle of the evening the freshmen A and B class teams will meet for supremacy. The first year meet have been rivals for some time and the game was arranged to decide the argument. The Evansville game will start at eight o'clock sharp and the preliminary at seven o'clock.

MISKE IS CONFIDENT  
OF VICTORY TONIGHT

(By Associated Press.)  
St. Paul, Minn., Jan. 18.—Although facing a weight disadvantage of nearly forty pounds, Billy Miske, is confident of defeating Fred Fulton, the big Rochester, Minn., plumper, when they clash in a ten round no decision contest here on Friday night, (Jan. 18).

Admirers of Miske argue that in spite of the big difference in weight he will have no trouble in evading the wallop from Fulton's long, snaky left. Fulton is a dangerous hitter at long range. He has laid most of his opponents low with one measure. He is a heavy puncher. His latest victim was Harry "Texas" Tate whom he stopped in two rounds at Joplin, Mo., ten days ago.

Fulton plumed to enter the ring weighing about 215 pounds, while Miske probably will scale 180. The Rochester heavyweight also will have an advantage of three inches in height and reach. Fulton stands 6 feet, four inches and has a reach of 84 inches. Miske is 6 feet, 1 inch, and has a 76 inch reach.

Miske's ring reputation was made in eastern rings where he scored a long string of victories, many of them knockouts. He has trained faithfully in his St. Paul camp for the last three weeks and declares himself to be in the best of shape. His followers say that the old argument of speed in a short engagement will tell. They say Miske has the speed to outbox Fulton and in addition is a powerful puncher when he gets in close to his opponent.

TWENTY-TWO YOUNG LADIES  
BOWL AT WEST SIDE ALLEYS

Twenty-two young ladies tried their luck at bowling at the west side alleys last evening. Miss M. Dillon rolled the highest score of the evening with 139 pins. She was closely followed by Miss Gladys Rutter with 128, and Miss Frieda Zimmerman with 127. The scores for the evening were:

Miss M. Dillon	139
Miss M. Rouch	111
Miss M. Roach	98
Miss A. Kelly	81
Miss G. Rutter	110
Miss L. Nolan	110
Miss L. Dudley	79
Miss A. Sartell	111
Miss G. Cox	95
Miss J. Connors	106
Miss F. Zimmerman	127
Miss L. Stoddard	106
Miss M. Donahoe	99
Miss M. Laird	73
Miss A. Merrick	85
Miss M. Kershbaum	85
Miss R. Kothman	130
Miss P. Selgren	68
Miss A. Knobel	78
Miss H. Harrington	104
Miss K. Hrodek	72
Miss R. Kaufman	91

Police vs. Clothiers.  
The policemen five tackled Rehberg's clerks in a game last evening, defeating them by 287 pins. Frochton with 159 to his credit rolled high score. The scores:

Morrissey	121	143
Hymer	109	143
Worthington	141	143
Gain	153	130
Patlin	165	126
Totals	886	678
Rehberg's Clothiers	119	92
Schams	73	82
Bechtro	153	130
Francis	119	159
Reilly	132	77
Totals	598	539

Bakers vs. Barbers.  
Scriven's Barbers, trimmed Bennett & Lane's Bakers in another match game by a margin of 156 pins. Scriven's rolled 181 for high score. The scores:

Scriven's Barbers	112	163
Mason	131	130
Miller	113	124
Drake	113	124
Scriven's	143	123
Chapman	143	163
Totals	649	703
Bennison & Lane	146	143
Wacker	131	110
Bennison	133	158
Edin	116	110
Hoffman	124	150
Totals	626	672

MANY BOWLERS CLASH  
IN ANNUAL TOURNEY

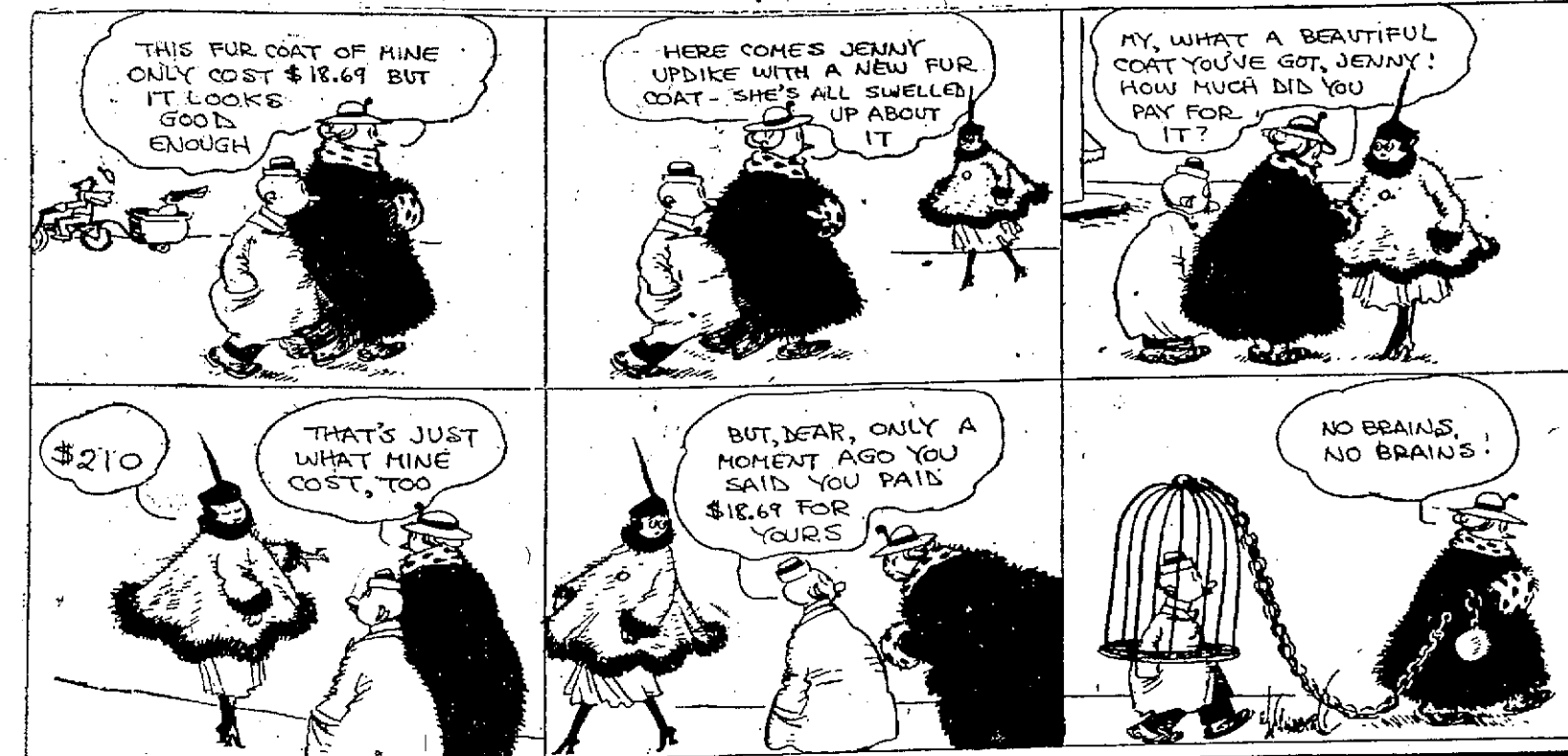
(SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.)  
Neenah, Jan. 18.—A large list aggregating a value of \$7,000 attracted scores of bowlers from all parts of the state here at the annual Wisconsin pin tournament. Gold medals and other decorations are offered to champions of the meet.

Neenah not being large enough to accommodate the alley polishers, it has become a joint affair with the Wisconsin co-operating. Twelve new alleys will be used to accommodate the competitors.

The mayors of Wisconsin's "Twin Cities" clashed in the opening match of the tournament. Mayor C. N. Clark of Neenah and Mayor V. G. Remmell of Menasha started the balls rolling.

With so many ball players receiving commissions the fans will be glad to hear of one being given to Hank Gowdy, the first major leaguer to abandon baseball for the bigger game "over there." Gowdy is now in France with his regiment.

## NO BRAINS, NO BRAINS.



## Sport Snap Shots

MORRIS MILLER

John Erle is most likely beginning to perk up these days now that he sees a chance of getting a real undisputed grip on the bantam title. A year ago the Kewpie was discouraged and just about ready to drop out of the light game. He took much needed rest, however, and returned improved. Now he seems to be going at a first rate clip and still holds his rating as one of the best of those fighting in the bantam class. It has been noticed, however, that Pete Herman, who is now generally regarded as the champ of the bantams, is somewhat heavier than any bantam has a right to be and there's small hope that Herman will ever weigh any less. In all of his fights he has insisted that



his opponent come in at 118 pounds, while he makes catch weights himself. This is a champion's privilege, but there's no denying that Herman has been weighing quite a bit more than 118 pounds since he came back. It is very doubtful if Herman could even make 118 pounds and be strong. Moreover, 118 pounds is the legitimate bantam limit. Erle has put on weight and has been fighting at 118 pounds, but he can always make 118 with reasonable ease. With many of the other leading bantams well above the proper limit, Erle should have his own way in the class once he gets a foothold on the title and makes his competitors do the 118.

It now develops that the Jack Glasscock who was killed in a recent automobile accident at Canton, Ohio, was not the once famous player of that name. The Glasscock so well known to the fans is now in business at Wheeling, W. Va.

All sorts of giants are turning up these days in an effort to make the competition more interesting in the heavyweight class. Fulton and Wilard are bigger than any heavies the game has known before and now comes a heavy aspirant from Cincinnati who towers over both Fulton and Wilard. This Irish lad's name is Dick O'Brien, and he is all nine feet seven inches tall. He weighs something like 200 pounds, but as he is still a kid he may not yet be fully developed. He is also true of many of the best of the game's punchers, and he is said to be fast as well as able to hit straight from the shoulder. One would think that more might be heard of him later.

Sammy Mayer, brother of Erskine Mayer, the Phillies' pitcher, has entered the officers' training camp. Sammy was with the Atlanta club of the Southern League last season and was at one time with the Athletics.

Clark Griffith says he is going to play a number of exhibition games with the camp teams in the south this spring and give the soldiers boys some entertainment. Games at Camp Sheridan and Chattanooga have already been booked and others are in view. Christy Mathewson announces that the Reds will train at Camp Sheridan, Ala., where they will also aid in giving the soldier boys a bit of diversion.

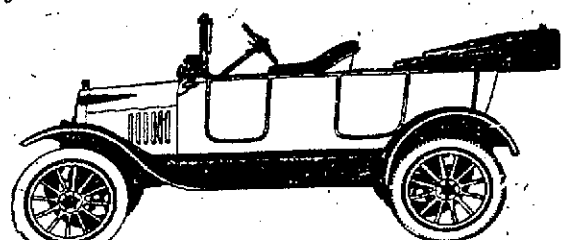
One observes that as the impression begins to prevail that Jess Willard is a champion's bob up all heavyweights aspirants are eager to have a chat with the crown. While it is commendable that an obscure youth should wish to make a place for himself in the world, the unhappy thing is that so few of these are ever heard from. The best of them fade away all too soon. If there are going to be any really interesting happenings in the heavyweight class it doesn't look likely in the immediate future.

## GOVERNMENT ORDER

of five-day shut down will affect you, Because the Ford motor company, manufacturers of Ford cars, will be stopped for one week.

Every day you delay placing your order for a Ford car makes delivery of car to you more uncertain.

Order your car now and you will have it when you want it.



ROBERT F. BUGGS  
AUTHORIZED FORD DEALER.

Janesville, Wis.

Branch at Milton Jct.

## ARMY AND NAVY TRACK MEET IN BOSTON ARMORY

Boston, Jan. 18.—Plans have been nearly completed for the big Army and Navy track games in the East Armory on February 15. The schedule of events consists of the regular list of outdoor sports for track events and, in addition, a number of special army and navy events. One of the leaders in arranging the track meet is Lieutenant Richard C. Harte, the former Harvard baseball catcher and lawn tennis player of national prominence. The navy yard track team is working out daily at the Boston Athletic Association.

## Orfordville News

Orfordville, Jan. 17.—Carl Clemenson of Bowman, North Dakota, was in the village for a few hours one day the early part of the week and visited his parents. He was on his way home from Chicago on Thursday afternoon and will spend several days there.

There is less coal in the local yards at this time than any time during the winter. No cases of suffering are reported, however, as a result.

The subject of opening the highway and making an automobile road from Orfordville to Janesville is being discussed since the abandonment of trains on the railroad. Whether anything will come of the agitation remains to be seen.

Perer Larsen will move into the house known as the Simon Strauss home within a few days. The house was vacated on Thursday by Nels Tollefson, who moved to Beloit. Rev. H. G. Rogers returned on Thursday noon from Chicago, where he has been for the past day or two.

No Jake.  
Appearances are deceitful. The plate on the outside of many a Big Gun's private office says: "Push." But if you want to know why the Big Gun occupies his position, you will have to look at the plate on the inside of the door. It says: "Pull."

## TOWN LINE

Town Line, Jan. 17.—Mrs. Duncan Simpson returned home from Winnebago, Ill., last evening where she was called by the death of her brother, David B. Smith, who passed away Sunday morning, death being due to heart failure caused by over-exhaustion. Mr. Smith, after shoveling snow for some time, preparatory to taking his milk to the factory, was carrying the milk from the cellar



Let us Show You a  
**Hart Schaffner & Marx**  
Suit or Overcoat at \$25.00.

T. J. ZIEGLER CLOTHING CO.

JOS. M. CONNORS, Mgr.  
The Home of John B. Steaton Hats, Wilson Shirts, Lewis Underwear, Maltory Cravenned Hats, Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes.

## NOTICE!

To Lewis Knitting Co., Employees

This factory will NOT be open for operation on Saturday, Monday or Tuesday, in compliance with the Fuel Administration order, unless Public Notice by us appears to the contrary.

Lewis Knitting Co.

The Golden Eagle  
Levy's

## Reductions On Suits and Overcoats

MEN and young men who desire to benefit appreciably in taking time by the forelock will attend this price reduction sale at the earliest opportunity. Buying now means absolute savings of half the money that equal quality overcoats and suits will command next winter.

Overcoats in Ulsters, Ulsterette, Chesterfield and Single and Double Breasted Belt Styles, all reduced from highest priced lines to .... **\$17.75**

Overcoats in Trench, Ulsters, Chesterfield, gathered from highest priced lots and reduced to .... **\$23.75**

Belted and Novelty Style Suits in Cheviotts, Cassimeres and Fancy Worsteds, all reduced from highest priced lines to .... **\$17.75**

Belted Suits in Single Breasted, All Wool Cheviotts, all sizes .... **\$14.50**

You Will Save Money By Spending It For Suits and Overcoats Now

## MANHATTAN SHIRT SALE

will not last many days longer. Here's your chance men to buy the best shirts made, at a big saving.

## SHOES FOR OUTSIDE MEN

Designed on famous army lasts, in black and tan calf; two full soles to the heel. Viscolized .... **\$6.50 AND \$5.00**

**The Janesville Gazette**New Bldg. 200-201 E. Milwaukee St.  
Entered at the postoffice at Janesville, Wis., as second class mail matter.**BUSINESS OFFICE OPEN SATURDAY EVENING.**

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:**

By Carrier in Janesville	Mo. \$1.00	Yr. \$10.00
By Mail in Janesville	Mo. \$1.00	Yr. \$10.00
By Mail in Rock Co. and territory	Mo. \$1.00	Yr. \$10.00
By Mail elsewhere	Mo. \$1.00	Yr. \$10.00

This newspaper is a member of the Wisconsin Patriotic Press Association and publishes its uncompromising loyalty to our government in this war.

**MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.**  
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the news published herein.

**THE FUEL ORDER.**

In the history of this nation, the business interests have been confronted by the unprecedented situation which prevails today. It is a punishment for our economic sins and comes at a hard time for the various industries and millions of workers affected. However, the individual is now paying for the mistakes of the past and in order to make this war a success and that every one must do their own individual part this order has been issued.

The Chicago Herald, in commenting upon the fuel order, says:

"Explaining the causes for its drastic order, Fuel Administrator Garfield told the senate committee that 'because of poor railroad facilities this year' there is a shortage of 35,000,000 tons of coal. This might be declared that his order would probably save 30,000,000 tons."

"The connection between the two figures is clear. Because the country decided to permit the railroads to provide themselves with adequate facilities, which mean a stimulation of production at coal mines as well, the country is now short of a vital necessity. And to supply this shortage, the country now feels itself compelled to purchase for a brief period the industry that is also vitally necessary."

"There are causes and causes and every effect is a complex of causes. To most people the unprecedented weather may appear a complete explanation of the drastic step. To others the fact of the coal shortage itself may furnish all the reason they desire. But back of these causes lie immediately antecedent to the terrible consequences of the nation now confronts the efficient cause of it all—a continued refusal to deal wisely with the nation's transportation problem. The baby is on the doorstep of the interstate commerce commission, and that is where it belongs."

"Apart from the necessity of the order—and the public with its individual and local point of view is not in a position to challenge the decision of the fuel administration, with its privilege for getting not only a broad view, but important details of the situation from every quarter—there is the question of the manner in which the program was imposed on the country."

"There is no doubt that the fuel order has caused many in the business community and in other divisions of the population the feeling that the public had not been sufficiently warned, that the opinions of those informed in the various sections had not been adequately consulted. In brief, that the people were being treated very much like children—told what they had to do but not given sufficiently detailed reasons for their being made to do it."

"The Garfield's original statement, however, coupled with further explanations yesterday, ought to be sufficient to remove some of the unconscious resentment due to the suddenness of the shock, to the unexpected demand for an incredibly quick readjustment both of mental attitude and business."

"This is a war of one for all and all for one" as regards sections as well as individuals. Some may have to suffer more than local conditions justify that others may not suffer unduly. Hardship is certain. So is criticism. But the important fact is that the final decision by the final authority has been rendered. The administration took the step with all the facts before it and with its eyes wide open. If Garfield is a fool, so is Woodrow Wilson, Secretary McAdoo, Secretary Daniels, and Secretary Baker. They were consulted and acquiesced in this as the only way out. If they have made a mistake the vengeance of an outraged people will fall on their heads. If they are right their courage, decision, vision and disregard of inevitable criticism will stand as a shining example of fearless and efficient statesmanship.

"Time will tell. In the meanwhile it's what General Sherman said was war, and we are at war."

**POPULARIZING CORN.**

The food administration has canvassed the country to secure pledges for observance of wheatless days. It exhorts the people as a patriotic duty to eat corn and save wheat. Yet you can't accomplish an end merely by urging it as a moral or public duty. Sometimes the more you preach to people, the less they want to do a thing.

It would be much more effective to make corn products so very attractive that people would all rush to buy them. And it seems a very queer thing that in this time when people are urged to eat corn foods, some of these staples on which people used to thrive and which they used to enjoy and seek after, cannot now be had.

For instance, it is reported from widely different sources that you cannot get hominy any more. That has been a staple breakfast food for a generation in millions of families. A great quantity of corn can be used in that way. But if the producers are not making it any more, the families that are accustomed to it will take wheat products and still further deplete the already short stock.

Another food which the old-timers used to like was bulled corn, usually eaten with milk. The old restaurant always used to serve it. But who has been seen eating it since the war began? The wheat pinch is now being very keenly felt in France. Our allies are nearly out of it, and have received only about two-thirds of what was promised from this country. Six months must yet pass before any new flour comes in. The wheat saving campaign must become in

It would seem as if the food manufacturers should put their wits to work to popularize substitutes for wheat. Let them put out some new brands of corn cereals and corn flour with attractive names, put up prettily and well advertised. Done in this way a great amount of wheat could be saved. In that way the food conservation program would work along the line of least resistance.

**THINK IT OVER.**  
Before signing that petition to change the form of city government from the commission to the old wardman method, with its star chamber sessions, its petty bickerings and its unbusinesslike administration, ask what and who are behind the present movement. Look for the "nigger in the wood pile" and do not pull someone else's chestnuts out of the fire for them.

Time was when we wished for the good, old-fashioned winter and benumbed the modern efforts of cold weather and no snow. The man with the corner lot who works all day keeps his walk clean, but the property-owner who cuts coupons forgets someone has to walk. You can always tell who are best citizens are.

It will take more than a senatorial investigation to pry Secretary of War Baker loose from that job of his, according to present indications. Meanwhile we may hope a few yards of red tape will be torn up and put in the rag bag before the next list of drafted men are called to the colors.

This blizzard condition that swept over the city means that the reports from a lot of the cantonniers will be anything but favorable from a medical point of view, but still it is excellent training for the trenches over there the boys are to man before long.

Well, about this time forty to fifty years ago we had lots of skating experts in the city. Look back and remember who won the prize for the best skater in Janesville. He is still here holding a responsible city position.

Just as soon as the roads get so farmers can travel with ease and safety you will find that tobacco crop so much talked of coming in by bobsleds, not by auto. Although the owner may own an auto he is not trying to run it this sort of weather.

Spies at home are something to fear but the man who has taken Uncle Sam's oath of allegiance and then preaches pacifism is just as much to be feared. There is a "nigger in the woodpile" somewhere.

Evidently the Russian revolutionary leaders are fearful that after all Germany is not in earnest about that space now that they have obtained a few thousand of the prisoners held in Russia back home again.

Sometimes a week goes by when the dairymen absent-mindedly forget to raise the price of milk.

The soldiers look forward to the day when they get wooden guns to drill with in place of broomsticks.

**Just Folks**

By Edgar A. Guest.  
**ANOTHER GIANT STORY.**  
One time there was a giant bold  
Who made the blood of men run cold:  
His eyes were big, his hands were strong,  
His hair was coarse and tough and long.  
And every time he'd quit his cave  
He'd give a shout and then he'd wave  
His arms, and folks would run in fear,  
Afraid to death to venture near.

Now in the village down below  
The mountain capped with ice and snow  
Where this old giant lived, the men  
Had planned to kill him in his den.  
But always every plan went wrong,  
They said the giant was too strong  
And nobody could ever hope  
With such a fearful thing to cope.

This giant's name was Trouble, and  
He scattered grief throughout the land.  
Whenever men with downcast head  
Went by the neighbors always said:  
"Old Trouble's after him, I bet,  
And all that he can do is fret,  
And stew and worry and complain  
And hope for joy to come again."

One day a brave young man named Jack  
Declared he'd drive old Trouble back,  
"I'm going to tackle him," said he,  
"And show him he can't bully me!"  
So when the giant next came out  
To frighten people round about,  
Jack walked right up to him and said:  
"You're not so big as people said."

"They've told me you were fearful stuff,  
It seems to me you're mostly bluff;  
I'll say that from a distance you  
Are something terrible to view.  
But as I get up close, I think  
In some way that you seem to shrink."  
He made a lunge to grab his beard,  
And then Old Trouble disappeared.

And ever after that folks knew  
Whenever Trouble came in view  
That he would be the first to quit  
If they'd buckle in and fight,  
If they would only show their grit,<  
The giant soon would take to flight.  
And now I've told you what to do  
Whenever Trouble comes to you.

**ON THE SPUR OF THE MOMENT**

—ROY E. MOULTON—

**LINES ON OUR BIRTHDAY.**  
How rapidly time onward goes,  
Years seem but one small hour,  
How soon, alas, the gladtime rose  
Becomes the faded flower.  
Ten years ago they were gay,  
Now I am prone to sorrow,  
A frisky lamb but yesterday—  
A mutton stew tomorrow.

Yon Hindenburg says: "If Paris is reached a new complexion will be placed on the whole face of the war."  
Yes, indeed. Paris is the home of cosmetics.

Frank Baldwin, managing editor of the Waco "Morning News," sends the following: "BY FRANK H. SIM, ONDS, Author of 'The Great War.' And exclaims, 'At last we know who started it.'"

**CAN'T HAVE BOTH.**  
A book of verse beneath the bough  
Would be quite out of fashion now.  
The bough unto wood pulp has gone  
For paper to print verses on.

The shortage of notepaper, just announced, causes little concern. The president isn't writing 'em any more.

We like to believe all the war news we read, but when we see this headline, "Turks Take Two Islands Off the Coast of Asia Minor," we want to know what kind of saw they used.

Headline: "Col. House Is Back From Europe."  
Again or yet?

**VARIOUS TASTES.**  
Some girls would like to have a vote To curb the wicked, "floater." But other girls, as you will note, Would rather have a voter.

Our idea of nothing to worry about is the list of "sixteen reasons why Fred Fulton can whip Jesse Willard."

Just to show there isn't a heck of a lot in a name, after all, it has been 24 below zero at Pleasant Valley, N. Y., for several days.

In the theatrical war recently declared between Klaw & Erlanger and the Shuberts, we may stand perfectly neutral and hope that both get whipped.

It matters not what turn or trick Dame Fortune slyly brings about, I am right here, my friends, to shout:  
I'll never love the Bolshevik.

Instead of continually telling the poor old, consumers what they must do, why not once in a while tell the food hogs and profiteers what they must do?

**Cold Cause Headache and Grip.**  
LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." E. W. Grove's signature on box.

Matty expects Eddie Garner, the young southpaw he farmed out to Montreal last season, to strengthen his pitching staff greatly this year. Dan Howay, manager of the Montreal club, told Matty that Garner was the best young pitcher he had seen in many a day.

There is one thing, the fitting of

**The U. S. Army Shoes**

is showing and that is how to get good economy.

The Munson last the army boys are using gives a man a comfortable shoe and perfect satisfaction.

Try a pair. Price **\$6.00**

Complete line of Overshoes and Rubbers.

**A.D. Foster & Son**

Electric Shoe Repairing.  
215 West Milwaukee St.

**FOR Saturday**

**WE HAVE**

**Danish Buns,**

**Bohemian Coffee Cake**

**Butter Rolls,**

**Jell Balls,**

**Delicious Raisin Doughnuts**

**Butter Milk Doughnuts**

**Napoleons**

**Apple Turnovers**

**Jell Roll**

**Chocolate Roll**

Ask for Colvins War Bread 9c the loaf

**REVOLUTIONISTS MAY RETURN FROM EXILE**

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

Montevideo, Uruguay, Jan. 18.—Thousands of revolutionists, members of the Blanco party, who have been living in Brazil since their unsuccessful revolution of 1912, are expected to return from their hiding as a result of the approval of the new federal constitution by referendum vote of the nation taken on November 25.

One of their leaders recently stated that there were 12,000 Uruguayan revolutionists living along the Brazilian side of the frontier where they had been ready to take up arms and invade Uruguay at short notice. Their leaders say the exiled rebels probably will return to their homes in the belief that the secret ballot provided for in the new constitution will give them representation in the government which they have coveted for many years and to attain which they have undertaken previous revolutions.

The caches in which they have buried their arms stretch along the frontier from Uruguayana to Rio Grande de Sul where they were ready for almost instant service but it is believed they will never be opened as the revolutionary leaders have passed forever in Uruguay with the adoption of the constitution.

For half a century the Blancos have had no part in the government of the republic because of the strict control which the Colorado party maintained over the elections. The secret ballot provided for in the new constitution is considered to be a concession to the Blancos whose leaders promised to support the other provisions if the secret ballot was granted.

One important clause of the new

constitution provides for the separation of church and state. According to some political leaders the winning of the secret ballot will bring about the dissolution of the Blanco party.

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**Apple Turnovers**

**Jell Roll**

**Chocolate Roll**

Ask for Colvins War Bread 9c the loaf

**These Goods also for sale on the West Side at Conleys Cafe.**

**Colvin's Baking Co.**

**Colvin's Baking Co.**

**At the House of the "Square Deal"**

LITTLE PIG HAMS FOR ROASTING

25c  
LINK SAUSAGE ..... 22c  
SIDE SALT PORK ..... 30c  
PORK SPARERIBS ..... 22c  
FANCY LEG MUTTON 22c  
BREAST FOR STEWING

AT ..... 16c  
MUTTON CHOPS ..... 22c  
LEG VEAL ..... 25c  
VEAL SHOULDER ..... 22c  
BREAST FOR STEWING

AT ..... 20c  
HAMBURG STEAK ..... 20c  
SHORT STEAKS ..... 20c  
FRESH DRESSED CHICK-ENS ..... 28c  
BOLOGNA, LIVER SAUSAGE, POLISH, GARLIC SAUSAGE ..... 18c  
CATSUP, SMALL SIZE 20c; LARGE ..... 25c  
LUXO COFFEE, THE EQUAL OF ANY ..... 22c  
SMALL MILK, 3 FOR 20c  
HARD SUMMER SAUSAGE ..... 30c  
GOOD LUCK OLEO 2 LBS. .... 65c  
CREAM OF NUT, 2 LBS. .... 65c  
STUPP'S SPECIAL, 2 LBS. .... 56c

OWING TO THE FACT THAT WE USE NO HEAT WE ARE ABLE TO KEEP OUR STORE OPEN ALL DAY MONDAY AND ALL DAYS THEREAFTER.

**STUPP'S**

210 West Milwaukee.

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**Chocolate Roll**

Ask for Colvins War Bread 9c the loaf

**These Goods also for sale on the West Side at Conleys Cafe.**

**Colvin's Baking Co.**

# Rehberg's

## Our Great Annual Reduction Sale

Of Men's and Young Men's  
**Winter Suits and Overcoats**

Presents the most opportune advantages that will be offered in a long time!

**Highest Standard of Quality and Style**

Comprising large lines of the most popular and the most satisfactory suits and overcoats in the American market—all of it purchased before the advance, and now offered to our trade at prices that insure

A Most Remarkable Saving

**Excellent Winter Suits and Overcoats**

A very comprehensive stock—includes an exclusive range of popular weaves and colors. New and satisfying styles for both young and older men—all sizes.

Regular \$17 and \$18 at \$14.75.

Regular \$20 at \$16.45

Regular \$22.50 at \$17.75.

Regular \$25 at \$19.75

Regular \$30 at \$22.50

**Extra Special Price Reductions On All Sweaters**

**Extra Values In Women's Footwear**

Women's Brown Boots with cloth top, perforated tip, military heel, lace, \$5.00.

Women's Mahogany Calf Boots, wing tip, military heel, \$5.00.

**A very special Shoe Value \$4.00**

Women's dark brown 9-inch boot, military heel. Be sure to see them.



**Cream of the Cocoanut**

From the tropic isles of the Spanish Main—from the sunny lands of the south—we have brought this delicious dainty to the American housewife.

The creamy, white meat of the cocoanut, the snappy zest of Virginia peanuts and the rich flavor of pure, pasteurized milk, are skillfully blended in this wonderful product.

And best of all its use means real economy—actual money saved. Try it today.

At Your Local Grocer, or  
**C. P. GARST**  
SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE  
Both phones: Wis., 1152; R. C. Blue 882.  
622 Milton Ave. Janesville, Wis.

**EVERBEST**  
NUT MARGHERINE  
MADE IN ELGIN

The public is cordially invited to visit our plant at any time.

**B. S. Pearsall Butter Co., Mfrs., Elgin, Ill.**







## Girl Drivers Dream, As They Do Red Cross Bit, Of Driving In France



Top—Girls motor corps in New York on Red Cross work in preparation for service in France. Below—An American ambulance team in France such as the girls hope to join.

New York City, Jan. 18.—A long, rutty road ahead, stretching through a strange country and bordered with signs in a strange language; a haze far forward and a din in the cars and a smell in the nostrils which carry one message to the brain—war: Just behind, a load of food or ammunition; and in her fingers, a steering wheel. That is the vision in the minds of a score or more girls in New York City who are members of a motor corps of the National League for Woman's Service. Each one is an expert motor truck driver and each one looks forward to the day when she may be mentioned in orders by Gen. Pershing.

### EXCITING BOXING BOUTS STAGED BY BOYS AT ROCKFORD

Several high class boxing bouts, with the most exciting a knockout, featured the second weekly boxing tournament of the 331st Machine Gun Battalion held at the M. C. A. auditorium Friday afternoon. Under the personal direction of Lt. A. L. Smith, the battalion boxing instructor, all of the bouts were of the highest order and had the men on their feet holding the majority of the time.

Private Mark Goetzmann of Co. C, representing Co. C, scored a knockout over Private Hickman, also of Co. C. The knockout came in the first minute of the second round. Smith clearly outboxed his man, but much credit should be given Hickman for getting through the first round without falling.

Sergeant David Cunningham of Co. C and William Cronin of the same company staged a very interesting three-round bout. Cronin was awarded the victory at the end of the bout and all were satisfied. Cronin put up a very good fight but was against a man of superior fighting knowledge and a fighter, and as usual the clever man won on points.

Private White of Co. C was returned a winner in a wrestling bout with Private Johnson of Co. A. The men weighed in at 145 pounds and were scheduled to wrestle twenty minutes. After thirteen minutes of the very best wrestling Private White succeeded in pinning his man to the mat. This was the second meeting of these two men and they were expected to meet again in the near future.

A comedy bout of about two-minute rounds was staged between Private

Anderson of Co. A and Private Wolf of Headquarters company. The men were blindfolded and tied together with a piece of rope. This bout proved to be one of the greatest farces ever witnessed. After three rounds of slugging Private Anderson of Co. B was awarded the bout.

Private Wolf of Co. B proved beyond a doubt that he was the master of Sergeant Hatfield of Co. A. If the bout had gone another round Private Wolf would have had a knockout of his credit. He had Hatfield bleeding his eyes and had him in a bad way.

All that saved Hatfield from a knockout was the final gong. Private Ruzek of Co. B landed a knockout on Hatfield in the third round. It was all Ruzek from the start and the man from Co. A never had a chance. It was the fastest bout of the night.

Private George Celles of Co. C, who hailed from Beloit, was matched to wrestle Sgt. Shillinglaw of Co. B, at 175 pounds. When Shillinglaw entered the ring the men thought that he was a very big man, but much credit should be given Celles for getting through the first round without falling.

Not satisfied with his defeat, Private Thomas Farrell has not issued a challenge to First Sergeant Howard L. Smith in behalf of Supply Sergeant Gallagher. Farrell claims that Raymond was handicapped during his first match with Smith and under these circumstances he is entitled to another match. He will meet Gallagher after the supply sergeant makes a name for himself.

First Class Private Walter Maher of Chicago is kept pretty busy these days but he still finds time to smile. That is one of Walter's chief assets. Private Hubbard of Beloit has been detailed for four days straight to the officers' mess. Hubbard says this is pretty nice as he likes to eat at the officers' quarters.

Private Harold Kennedy of Footville has arrived back after spending six hours trying to get from Janesville to Camp Grant. Harold was caught in the storm and it was not his fault that he did not get back in time.

Private George Jobe of the Gateway city has been put on special detail at the school of arms camouflage department. George will not be around the company quarters much any more and

over the rough country with munitions and food supplies. And always they figure that one day the men will not be driving these trucks, these ambulances. The men will be wanted for the fighting.

Then will come the hour for these New York girls. Then, they hope, they will make the journey across and take the wheels of their trucks to work with Pershing where there's action that puts even New York midway traffic to shame.

They have promised that they will ever get to serve. Army men to whom they have offered their services have told them there is little likelihood that they will be called. But doing their bit for the Red Cross while they await the call their woman's intuition tells them will come:

"On to France!"

The men are wondering who they will get for chief of the kitchen police. Sergeants Paul Scott and Harold Sticks are trying to land a berth on the enlisted men's basketball team of the 331st division. It would be a great honor for the company if these men should land a position on that team.

Corporal Paul Kvale is another of the men who has evidently decided to do his visiting by mail in place of the telephone. Kvale has not had a long distance call in nearly two weeks and that is something unusual.

Mess Sgt. John Hendricksen is leading to "Parlezvous francais." He says he has prepared a list of French words and is teaching them to the company.

First Class Private Archie Du Pont says he is too busy attending to his duties at the supply house to learn to speak French and that he will have to get along with English.

Sergeant William C. Densen of Janesville is another one of Co. B men to start to attend the French school. Bill states that he wants to be able to converse with those world renowned French maidens when he reaches their beautiful land.

Private Matthew Olson of Cottage Grove has been transferred to the division supply train. Matt has many friends in the company and although they hated to see him leave they all hope he will have lots of luck in his new position.

Sergeant Onsdorf claims he is kept very busy at his new position as first sergeant and he cannot understand how First Sgt. Lewis manages to keep smiling.

Co. B's basketball team is hard to keep smiling whenever the opportunity presents and the members of the quintet claim Co. D will have a surprise in store for them when they next meet.

Corporal Anderson claims that the men of the company are eating much better food right now than they could buy in any restaurant and the men themselves claim they are more satisfied with the food the government is serving them.

"Ou est capatine?" and other similar questions that would sound funny to the average American are being asked by several men of the 331st Machine Gun battalion. The answer is that some of the men are learning to speak French.

All of the officers and several non-commissioned officers and privates are attending French school each day. Two classes are held in the morning and two in the afternoon. The school is under the supervision of Lieut. Sheldon Teller, Jr. A competent French instructor has been obtained and the men are very enthusiastic over the idea.

It is the desire of Maj. A. F. Danneberg, who commands the 331st Machine Gun battalion, to have the men become well enough versed in the French language so that when they reach France they will be able to make their way. It is not the purpose of this school to have the men become excellent French scholars, but to teach them to speak French so they can make their every want known.

### Any Sickness Leaves Weakness

Even a simple cold strips and reduces your resistive powers to allow other sickness. Only food—not alcohol or drugs—creates the rich blood which distributes strength to the body, and the concentrated medicinal food in

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

makes the blood rich and stimulates its circulation while its tonic virtue enlivens the appetite and aids nutrition to reestablish your strength quickly and permanently. If you are rundown, anemic or nervous, by all means get Scott's Emulsion. It builds because it is a food—not a stimulant.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 17-39

## News Notes from Movieland

—BY DAISY DEAN—

Helen Gardner, the first vampire of the screen, will return to active work appearing at the head of the "Cleopatra" which she has added to, will be her first release, following which she will make a "personal tour" of the United States. Charles Gaskill and Pliny F. Craft will be identified with her new undertaking.

**MOVIES DOWNING GRAND OPERA**  
Farrar is through with Grand opera. My, the grand opera will not be the same without her. She will sing with the Metropolitan organization no more.

Photo play is responsible. Since she left the singing stage to appear in no less than a half dozen films for the De Mille organization, there has been a great deal of speculation as to the attitude of operatic management toward their operatic stars. The announcement, made the last week by one of the directors of the Metropolitan, appears to settle the question.

Farrar, they say, is through, when her present contract expires. Mary Garden, who makes her screen debut soon, will be seen no more as an operatic star in this country, if they can help it. Screen work, in each instance, is responsible. Just why this should be so, is not entirely evident. Vaudeville appearances are not held against operatic stars. This was proven most recently by the case of Marguerite Sylva, who deserted the Metropolitan forces, it would seem as if it were a question as to whether opera or the "movies" were gaining the upper hand.

For ourselves, we'd choose the latter. George Walsh, Fox star, pulls a real thriller in "The Post of the New York" which he enacts the role of a structural steel worker. George rides through the air, from the ground to the twentieth story, hanging on the end of a steel rope, and the men who are driving these trucks. Three cameras were used to record the stunt.

Lewis J. Stone, who has just finished a feature, "Inside the Lines," under a new contract, is an old favorite in Los Angeles and San Francisco. He was a member of the well-known stock company in the Angel



Helen Gardner.

City and of the Alcazar in the Golden Gate City. He and Bessie Barriscale were both highly popular when they appeared together.

Lewis J. Cody has signed to appear in Bluebird releases. He has just completed an engagement with the Diando company, playing leading roles in "Any Home" with Baby Marie Osborne.

Nazimova is soon to be seen in a Metro production, "Revelation." It is said to be especially elaborate.

## Sales of the Friendly Forest

"Well, do you know, if that little bird hasn't sung that cheerful song which I have told you about in the last story I really think Billy Bunny must have done something foolish. He might have crawled into a hollow stump and said, 'What's the use of anything?' or something like that. But when he heard that cheerful song he straightened up his back and buckled his knapsack on tighter and began to whistle. And after that he felt ever so much happier."

Well, sir, a big cloud of smoke came blowing toward him and the air got very hot, and before he knew what was the matter there was a big forest fire all around him. He made a wonderful noise and the sparks flew here and there, and every once in a while a big tree would fall with a crash like thunder.

"Oh dear, oh dear!" cried the little rabbit. "I shall be burned to pieces. What shall I do? What shall I do?" Then, all of a sudden, the circus elephant came tearing along, and when he saw Billy Bunny he said: "Help me put out the fire. Then they both ran over to the brook and the elephant filled his trunk with water and squirted it on the fire. And little Billy Bunny took his rubber boot out of his knapsack and filled it with water and threw it on the fire. Not a moment later the water was gone, and by and by the fire began to go out, so that the elephant and the little

rabbit could sit down and rest for a few minutes. My, how black they were! Of course the elephant was always black, but he was even blacker now. And Billy Bunny was almost as black. And oh goodness me! Their eyes were smarting from the smoke and their faces were all streaked with ink lines, and the knapsack was a dirty black color. And the Water-Cake tasted so of smoke when they started to eat it that the elephant almost choked to death.

Well, anyway, the fire was put out at last, and the elephant washed himself as best he could in the brook so that he didn't look nearly as bad as he would if he had been a white elephant. But Billy Bunny couldn't get clean. No, sir, he was black and white just like a zebra—all stripes, you know.

After they had rested a little more they both got up and started off, for they wanted to get out of the woods as fast as they could. So they kept right on going, and by and by they came to the trolley tracks. As they went on a car came along, and they both hopped on.

(And if the conductor doesn't make the elephant pay an extra fare, because he brought his trunk along, I'll tell you in the next story why the conductor's name is Smith. That is, if you promise to be good until tomorrow night.)

## PATRIOTIC SPIRIT BEING DEVELOPED AMONG THE PUPILS

Students Sing Patriotic Songs Each Day—High School Will Have Five Star Service Flag.

To fall in line with the spirit of the great war which is desolating the fields of Europe, a ruling has been established in the public schools of Janesville that every grade is required to sing some patriotic song before leaving the building each afternoon.

By establishing this practice in the minds of the pupils, the school authorities hope to develop in the hearts of these young folks, who will be citizens of the coming generation, the true spirit of American patriotism. It will also afford them extra practice in their study of music.

The work is being completed on a number of flag salutes to be produced in the schools once a week during the remainder of the present school year.

By a majority vote of the faculty body at their last meeting it was decided to make and raise a service flag in the high school auditorium in honor of the students and members of the family who have enlisted in the various branches of the service. The flag will measure about 36x50 inches and will contain five stars. The five who are now in the service are: William Bruns, Arthur Aegerpohl, both in the U. S. navy; Charles Clarke, a graduate of last year; Hallet Day, who left recently for Jefferson Barracks to enter the ambulance corps; and Clarence Anderson, who enlisted in the quartermaster's division and is now stationed at Madison waiting orders for movement. Two more stars will be added when Miss Jackson, teacher in physical culture, and son, teacher in basketball, coach, receive their appointments. Both are now in the service, but are awaiting orders to move. Miss Jackson will take up U. S. C. A. work in France while remaining will go into the aviation service.

**Musical Program.**  
Dr. S. F. Richards presented a very entertaining musical program before the student body yesterday morning. Mr. Richards has a voice of a very rich quality and a personality which is always pleasing to his hearers. The applause which he received at the close of his number surely demonstrated the manner in which his program was enjoyed by the students.

**Knowledge of French to Aid Business Employees After War.**  
Knowledge of French will be more than ever a profitable accomplishment after the war. Nearly every large business has close relations with Europe and communication among citizens will be closer and more frequent. All young people in business who are able to speak French will therefore

## AMUSEMENTS

(Notices furnished by the theatres.)

**MYERS THEATRE.**  
A Week of Stock.  
Those who favor the drama and those best pleased with vaudeville will both be pleased with the offering at the Myers theatre for seven days, beginning Sunday, January 20th, when Miss LaPorte and her company of able players in a repertoire of well known and popular plays will appear. Constant rehearsals and replaying the different dramas during a long period has brought these clever actors to a point where they fairly live the different characters. So natural is the portrayal of the different characters that the audience can easily imagine themselves as living in the period which the play represents—and knowing the different people personally.

**Still Good.**  
"No men can act with effect who do not act in concert; no men can act in concert who do not act with confidence; no men can act with confidence who are not bound together by common opinions, common affections and common interests."—Burke.

Everybody reads the classified page.

## MAJESTIC

—TONIGHT—  
**RUTH STONEHOUSE**

In her Latest Triangle Success.  
**The PHANTOM HUSBAND**

**TOMORROW**  
**WILLIAM DUNCAN**

—IN—  
**"THE FIGHTING TRAIL"**

**SUNDAY AND MONDAY**  
**CAROL HOLLOWAY**

—AND—  
**WILLIAM DUNCAN**

Stars of "The Fighting Trail."

—IN—  
**"Deadshot Baker"**

A Drama of the Old West  
Complete in 5 Acts.

Everybody reads the Want Ads.

Matinee daily 2:30. Evening 7:30 and 9:00.

Four Days of Frivolous Fun and Hilarity

**TONIGHT, Saturday and Sunday**

Pepple & Greenwald Present

The 1918 Edition of

**THE ALL-GIRL REVUE**

Big Musical Tabloid

25—Girls—25

9 Scenic Changes.

Pretty Costumes

All Specialties Up-to-the-Moment

NOTE FROM MANAGEMENT OF APOLLO: The costumes of this attraction are the equal of any seen in the current \$2.00 attractions. The scenery is beautiful and is in four changes. The acting is as good as any \$1.50 show seen here this year.

TONIGHT: In addition to the above program there will be presented the comedy No. 2 "The Flying Fortress" of Annan Katherine Green's mystery tale "Who is Number One?" featuring Kathleen Clifford.

Matinees: 11c and 22c. Evenings: Reserved, 30c. Not reserved, 15c.

Second hand stoves are in great demand, get rid of it through a classified ad.

## MYERS THEATRE

7 Days Commencing Sun. Jan. 20

**MAE LAPORTE**

AND HER CLEVER COMPANY IN

In Comedy Dramas

—WITH—  
**Vaudeville Between Acts**

**Opening Play**  
**"Where the River Shannon Flows"**

Ladies free with one 30c ticket Tuesday night.  
**MATINEE SATURDAY AND SUNDAY**  
Box office open Saturday morning 9 o'clock.  
Prices: 10c, 20c, 30c.

Theatre will be closed Monday night on account of the new Garfield fuel ruling.

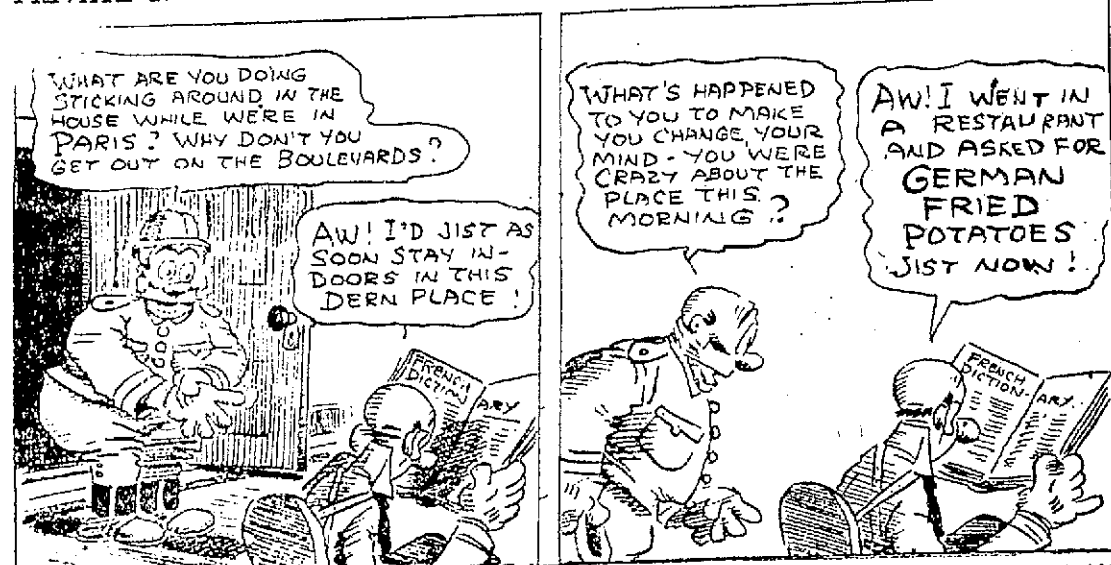




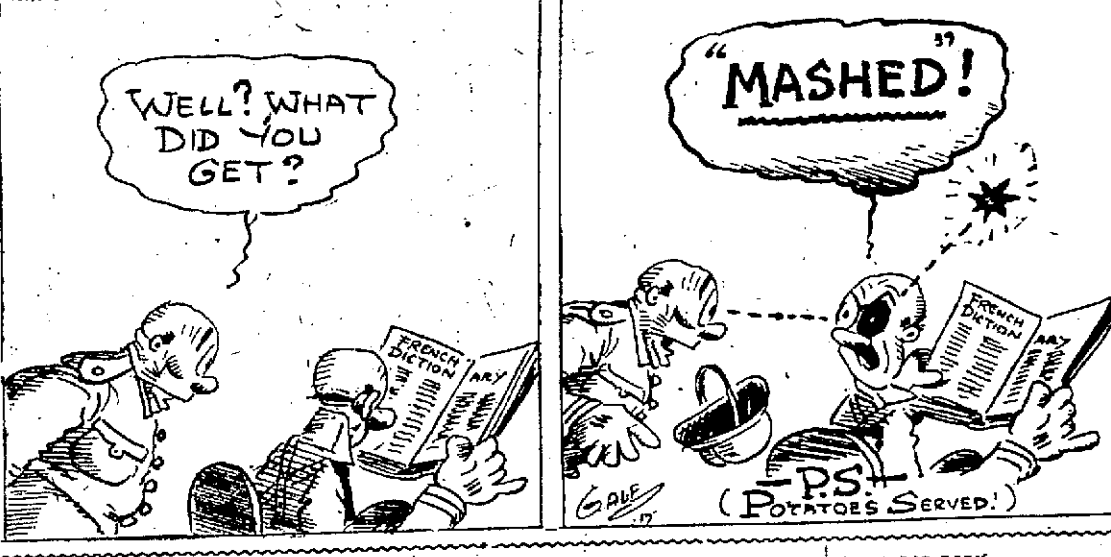




## PRIVATE T. WAD DOESN'T CARE HOW SOON HE GETS SENT TO THE FRONT!



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## Watch and Man Alike.

The watch that works only by fire and starts is never to be trusted. Nor is the man who does his work in the same way ever capable of the highest achievement possible to his station. With men as with watches the test lies in being right and reliable all the time.

## Advertisement.

## Janesville Woman Not Worried Over Food Shortage

I have lived on toast and water for over a month and have been scarcely able to eat anything for the past year. I began suffering from stomach trouble and bloating 5 years ago. A friend recommended Mary's Wonderful Remedy and since taking it I feel I am entirely restored; even cabbage does not hurt now. It is a simple, harmless preparation that removes the catarrhal mucus from the intestinal tract and allows the inflammation which causes practically all stomach, liver and intestinal ailments, including appendicitis. One dose will convince or money refunded. J. P. Baker.

## OLD SORES, ULCERS AND ECZEMA VANISH

Good, Old, Reliable Peterson's Ointment Stops Itching Instantly.

"Had 51 ulcers on my legs. Doctors wanted to cut off my legs. Peterson's Ointment cured me."—Wm. J. Nibbel, 40 Wilder St., Rochester, N. Y. Get a large box for 50 cents at any drugstore. Peterson's Ointment is a money-back if it doesn't help you at once. Always keep Peterson's Ointment in the house. Fine for burns, scalds, bruises, and the surest remedy for skin diseases, pimples, itching eczema and piles the world has ever known.

Peterson's Ointment is the best for bleeding and itching piles I have ever found. Major Charles E. Whitney, Vineyard Haven, Mass. Peterson's Ointment has given great satisfaction for St. Rheum. Mrs. J. L. Wells, Cuyahoga Falls, N. Y. All druggists sell it, recommend it. Advertisement.



## Resinol soothes and heals sick skins

Resinol is what you want for your skin trouble—Resinol to stop the itching and burning—Resinol to heal the eruption. This gentle ointment is so effective that it has been a standard skin treatment, among physicians, for many years. It contains nothing which could irritate the tenderest skin even of a tiny baby.

All druggists sell Resinol. Trial free. Write Dept. J. R. Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

## Take no chances on that little cold in the head

## Dr. King's Discovery for Coughs &amp; Colds

may prevent a long serious illness—Take it with the first sign of fever, when your eyes water and when you begin to sneeze. There's a double-acting remedy in this famous old remedy—it breaks up a cold and leaves no objectionable stomach acid in its place. Use it for the severest case of croup as well as for baby's croup. Your druggist sells it.

## You're Bilious and Costive!

Sick headache, Bad breath, Sour stomach, Furred tongue and indigestion, Mean liver and bowels clogged. Get a bottle of Dr. King's Life Pills to-day and eliminate fermenting gassy foods and waste.

## Long Live The King

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

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## CHAPTER I.

## The Crown Prince Runs Away.

The Crown Prince sat in the royal box and swung his legs. This was hardly princely, but the royal legs did not quite reach the floor from the high crimson-velvet seat of his chair.

Prince Ferdinand William Otto was bored. His royal robes, consisting of a pair of blue serge trousers, a short blue jacket, and a stiff, rolling collar of white linen, irked him.

He had been brought to the opera house under a misapprehension. His aunt, the Archduchess Anna, had strongly advocated "The Flying Dutchman," and his English governess, Miss Braithwaite, had read him some inspiring literature about it. So here he was, and the Flying Dutchman was not ghostly at all, nor did it fly. And instead of flying, after dreary scenes of singing, it was moved off on creaky rollers by men whose shadows were thrown grotesquely on the sea backing.

The orchestra, assisted by a bass solo and intermittent thunder in the wings, was making a deafening din. One of the shadows on the sea backing took out its handkerchief and wiped its nose.

Prince Ferdinand William Otto looked across at the other royal box, and caught his cousin Hedwig's eye. She also had seen the handkerchief; she took out her own scrap of linen, and mimicked the shadow. Then, Her Royal Highness the Archduchess Anna, undisturbed by the commotion, looked across at Prince Ferdinand William Otto.

In the opposite box were his two cousins, the Princesses Hedwig and Hilda, attended by Hedwig's lady in waiting. Hedwig was eighteen. The crown prince liked Hedwig better than Hilda. Although she had been introduced formally to the court at the Christmas-evening ball, and had been duly presented by her grandfather, the king, with the usual string of pearls and her own carriage, she still ran off now and then to have tea with the crown prince and Miss Braithwaite in the school room at the palace; and she could eat a great deal of bread and butter.

The crown prince yawned, although it was but the middle of the afternoon. Catching Hedwig's eye, he ran his fingers up through his thick yellow hair and grinned. Hedwig blushed. She had confided to him once, while they were walking in the garden at the summer palace, that she was thinking of being in love with a young lieutenant who was attached to the king's suite. The prince—who was called Otto, for short, by the family, because he actually had eleven names—the prince had been much interested. For some time afterward he had bothered Miss Braithwaite to define being in love, but he had had no really satisfactory answer.

In pursuance of his quest for information, he had grown quite friendly with the young officer, whose name was Larisch, and had finally asked to have him ride with him at the royal riding school. The grim old king had granted the request, but it had been quite fruitless so far after all. Lieutenant Larisch only grew quite red as to the ears when love was mentioned, although he appeared not unwilling to hear Hedwig's name.

So now Ferdinand William Otto ran his fingers through his fair hair, which was a favorite gesture of the lieutenant's, and Hedwig blushed. The archduchess, sitting well back, was nodding. Just outside the royal box, on the red velvet sofa, General Mettlich, who was the chancellor, and had come because he had been invited and stayed outside because he said he liked to hear music, not see it, was sound asleep. His martial bosom, with its gold braid, was rising and falling peacefully. Beside him lay the prince's crown, a small black derby hat.

Prince Ferdinand William Otto considered it all very wearisome. If one could only wander around the corridor or buy a sandwich from the stand at the foot of the great staircase—or, better still, if one could only get to the street, alone, and purchase one of the fig women that Miss Braithwaite so despised! The crown prince felt in his pocket, where his week's allowance of pocket money lay comfortably unguessed.

He meditated. He could go out quickly, and be back before they knew it. Even if he only wandered about the corridor, it would stretch his short legs. And outside it was a fine day. It looked already like spring.

With the trepidation of a canary who finds his cage door open, and, hopping to the threshold, surveys the world before venturing to explore it, Prince Ferdinand William Otto rose to his feet, tiptoed past the Archduchess Anna, who did not move, and looked around him from the doorway.

He picked up his hat and concealed it by his side. Then nonchalantly, as if to stretch his legs by walking ten feet up the corridor and back, he passed the dressing room door. Another moment, and he was out of sight around a bend of the passageway, and before him lay liberty.

Not quite! At the top of the private staircase reserved for the royal family a guard commonly stood. He had moved a few feet from his post, however, and was watching the stage through the half-open door of a private loge.

Prince Ferdinand William Otto passed behind him with outward calmness. At the top of the public staircase, however, he hesitated. Here, everywhere, were brass-buttoned officials of the opera house. A gardener, woman stared at him curiously. The little prince looked at the woman with appeal in his eyes. Then, with his heart thumping, he ran past her, down the white marble staircase, to where the great doors promised liberty.

Olga, the wardrobe woman, came out from behind her counter and stood looking down at the marble staircase after the small flying figure.

The old soldier who rented opera glasses at the second landing, and who had left a leg in Bosnia, leaned over the railing. "Look at that!" he exclaimed. "He will break a leg, the young rascal! Once I could have— but there, he is safe. The good God watches over fools and children."

"If looked like the little prince," said the wardrobe woman. "I have seen him often—he has the same bright hair."

But the opera-glass man was not listening. He had drawn a long sausage from one pocket and a roll from the other, and now, retreating to a far window, he stood placidly eating—a bite of sausage, a bite of bread. His mind was in Bosnia, with his leg. And because old Adelbert's mind was in Bosnia, and because one hears with the mind, and not with the ear, he did not hear the sharp question of the sentry who ran down the stairs and paused for a second at the cloak-room. Well for Olga, too, that old Adelbert did not hear her reply.

"He has not passed here," she said, with wide and honest eyes, but with an ear toward old Adelbert. "An old gentleman came a moment ago and got a sandwich, which he had left in his overcoat. Perhaps this is whom you are seeking?"

The sentry cursed, and ran down the staircase, the nails in his shoes striking sharply on the marble.

Olga of the cloak room leaned over her checks, with her lips curved up to a smile. "The little one!" she thought. "And such courage! He will make a great king! Let him have his trunk like the other children, and— God bless him and keep him!"

The crown prince was just a trifle dazzled by the brilliance of his success. He paused for one breathless moment under the porte-cochere of the opera house; then he took a long breath, turned to the left; and was at once swallowed up in the street crowd. It seemed very strange to him. Not that he was unaccustomed to crowds. Had he not, that very Christmas, gone shopping in the city, accompanied only by one of his tutors and Miss Braithwaite, and bought for his grandfather, the king, a burnt wood box, which might hold either neckties or gloves, and for his cousins silver photograph frames?

But this was different, and for a rather peculiar reason. Prince Ferdinand William Otto had never seen the back of a crowd! The public was always lined up, facing him, smiling and bowing and God-blessing him. Prince Ferdinand William Otto had never known the backs could be so rigid. It was most interesting.

The next tour was full of remarkable things. For one, he dodged behind a street car and was almost run over by a taxicab. The policeman on the corner came out, and taking Ferdinand William Otto by the shoulder, gave him a talking to and a shaking. Ferdinand William Otto was furious, but policy kept him silent; which proves conclusively that the crown prince had not only initiative—witness his flight—but self-control and diplomacy. Lucky country, to have in prospect such a king!

Prince Ferdinand William Otto had the fulfillment of a great desire in his small, active mind. This was nothing less than a ride on the American scenic railroad, which had secured a

concession in a far corner of the park. Hedwig's lieutenant had described it to him—how one was taken in a small car to a dizzy height, and then turned loose on a track which dropped giddily and rose again, which hurtled one through sheet-iron tunnels of incredible blackness, thrust one out over a gorge, whirled one in mad curves around corners of precipitous heights, and finally landed one, panting, breathless, shocked, and reeling, but safe, at the very platform where one had purchased one's ticket three eternities, which were only minutes, before.

As the early spring twilight fell, the gas lamps along the alley, always burning, made a twin row of pale stars ahead. At the end, even as the wanderer gazed, he saw myriads of tiny red, white, and blue lights, rising high in the air, outlining the crags and peaks of the sheet iron mountain which was his destination. The land of desire was very near!

There came to his ears, too, the occasional rumble that told of some plunging sub being at that moment hurled and twisted and joyously thrilled, as per the lieutenant's description.

Now it is a strange thing, but true, that one does not reach the land of desire alone; because the half of pleasure is the sharing of it with some one else, and the land of desire, alone, is not the land of desire at all. Quite suddenly, Prince Ferdinand William Otto discovered that he was lonely. At that moment there was a soft whirring off to one side of him, and a yellow bird, rising and falling erratically on the breeze, careened suddenly and fell at his feet.

Prince Ferdinand William Otto bent down and picked it up. It was a small toy aeroplane, with yellow silk planes, guy ropes of waxed thread, and a wooden rudder, its motive power vested in a tightly twisted rubber. One of the wings was bent. Ferdinand William Otto straightened it, and looked around for the owner.

A small boy was standing under the next gas lamp. "Gee!" he said in English. "Did you see it go that time?"

Prince Ferdinand William Otto eyed the stranger. He was about his own age, and was dressed in a short pair of corduroy trousers, much bloomed at the knee, a pair of yellow Russian-leather shoes that reached well to his



"Gee! Did You See It Go That Time?"

calves, and, over all, a shaggy white sweater, rolling almost to his chin. On the very back of his head he had the smallest cap that Prince Ferdinand William Otto had ever seen.

"This is the best time for flying," he said, in his perfect English. "All the exhibition flights are at sundown."

The boy walked slowly over and stood looking down at him. "You ought to see it fly from the top of Pike's Peak!" he remarked. He had caught sight of the despoiled derby, and his eyes widened, but with instinctive good breeding he ignored it. "That's Pike's Peak up there."

He indicated the very top of the land of desire. The prince stared up. "How does one get up?" he queried.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## The YUKON TRAIL

A Tale of the North

By William MacLeod Raine

(Copyright by William MacLeod Raine)

The arrival of Elliot interrupted condolences. He had come, he said, to receive congratulations.

"What in the world have you been doing with your face?" demanded Diane. As an afterthought she added: "Mr. Macdonald is all cut up too."

"We've been taking massage treatment," Gordon passed to a subject of more immediate interest. "Do I get any congratulations, Di?"

She kissed him, too, for old sake's sake. "I do believe you'll suit Sheba better than Colby Macdonald would. He's a great man and you are not. But it isn't everybody that is fit to be the wife of a great man."

"That's a double, left-handed compliment," laughed Gordon. "But you can't say anything that will hurt my feelings today, Di. Isn't that your baby I hear crying? That a heartless mother you are!"

Diane gave him the few minutes alone with Sheba that his gay smile had asked for. "Get out with you," she said, laughing. "Go to the top of the hill and look at the lovers' moon. I've ordered there expressly for you; and while you are there forget that there are going to be crying babies and nursemaids with evening out in that golden future of yours."

"Come along, Sheba. We'll start now on the golden trail," said Elliot.

She walked as if she loved it. Her long, slender legs moved rhythmically and her arms swung true as pendulums.

The moon was all that Diane had promised. Sheba drank it in happily. "I believe I must be a pagan. I love



As Lovers Will to the End of Time.

the sun and the moon and I know it's all true about the little folk and the piper and—

"If it's paganism to be in love with the world, you are a thirty-third degree pagan."

"Well, and was there ever a more beautiful night before?"

He thought not, but he had not the words to tell her that for him its beauty lay largely in her presence. Her passionate love of things fine and brave, transformed the universe for him. It was enough for him to be near her, to hear the laughter bubbling in her throat, to touch her crisp, blue-black hair as he adjusted the scarf

about her neck.

"God made the night," he replied. "So that's a Christian thought as well as a pagan one."

They were no exception to the rule that lovers are egotists. The world for them tonight divided itself into two classes. One included Sheba O'Neill and Gordon Elliot; the other took in the uninteresting remnant of humanity. No matter how far afield their talk began, it always came back to themselves. They wanted to know all about each other, to compare experiences and points of view. But time fled too fast for words. They talked—as lovers will to the end of time—in exclamations and the meeting of eyes and little endearments.

When Diane and Peter found them on the hillside, Sheba protested, with her half-shy, half-audacious smile, that it could not be two hours since she and Gordon had left the living room. Peter grinned. He remembered a hill-top consecrated to his own courtship of Diane.

The only wedding present that Macdonald sent Sheba was a long envelope with two documents attached by a clip. One was from the Kusiak Sun. It announced that the search party had found the body of Northrup with the rest of the stolen gold beside him. The other was a copy of a legal document. Its effect was that the district attorney had dismissed all charges pending against Gordon Elliot.

Although Macdonald lost the coal claims at Kamatlah by reason of the report of Elliot, all Alaska still believes that he was right. In that country of strong men he stands head and shoulders above his fellows. He has the fortunate gift of commanding the admiration of friend and foe alike. The lady who is his wife is secretly the greatest of his slaves, but she tries not to let him know how much he has captured her imagination. For Genevieve Macdonald cannot quite understand, herself, how so elemental an emotion as love can have pierced the armor of her sophistication.

[THE END.]

## Dinner Stories

It is impossible to imagine the disgust of the professional at historic St. Andrews when he observed a player taking yard after yard of finest turf in divot form on his first visit to the course. The straw that broke



the came's back came, however, when the visitor took about sixteen swipes to get out of a sand trap.

"My goodness, man, where did you learn your golf?" finally exclaimed the professional.

"Why, I learned to play in Australia," wheezed the perspiring duffer as he took another slam at the bag.

"Well, if you keep on digging you'll soon be home," replied the "pro" as he walked away.

The palm for brevity in speech should be awarded to a naval man who testified about the explosion of a gun on a battleship off the Atlantic coast—an explosion which had sent him to the hospital for some months. "Tell us all about it!" he was asked at the inquiry in Washington.

"Well," he said, "I was standing beside the gun; there was a small racket, and then the nurse said, 'Sit up and take this.'"

A somewhat impecunious young fellow rashly engaged himself to a charming young thing who, shortly after the expiration had subsided, began to evince doubts. Said she: "How long, dearie, do you think we shall have to be engaged?"

"Well, sweetheart," said the young man cheerily, "I have enough money to last for six months. I think."

The war-working wife of the Tommy at the front was very terse with the "nosey" lady representing some committee or other.

"Oh, you needn't worry yourself," she said; "we're both doing our bit. He's bearing arms, and I'm bearing mine!"

## MAGNOLIA

Magnolia, Jan. 17.—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ryman and daughter were Wednesday visitors with her sister, Mrs. Cecil Limber.

Owing to the shortage of cars the Greyhound factory in Evansville, is not taking any milk for a while at least, and the farmers here are sending their milk to the Peaslee creamery.

There were several new faces at the Red Cross meeting Wednesday which we gladly welcomed and all were glad to have Mrs. Ringer with us again, after her being confined to her home by illness the last two months. The all-day meetings will continue through the winter, as it is found to be profitable. We need more workers and those who cannot come before dinner are urged to have an early dinner and come.

Mr. Kelly now has forty-three candidates for the Woodmen and Royal Neighbors have several candidates.

## Milton Junction

Milton Junction, Jan. 17.—A number of the ladies of the W. R. C. met at the home of Mrs. Thomas Driver on Wednesday evening to be a comfort for the Soldiers' Home. Mrs. Driver and Mrs. Helen Kerns served light refreshments.

Miss Sarah MacLean of Janesville spent Wednesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. K. B. Halversen. Mr. Howard Klitzke returned home Wednesday from McHenry, Ill., where he has been driving for the A. T. and T. company.

Mrs. Ted Davis is seriously sick with pneumonia. John Gallup of Janesville was a Wednesday guest of Mrs. Van Antwerp.

The Boy Scouts and Campfire Girls held a social at Kelly's hall Monday evening.

John Semon was a business caller in Janesville, Wednesday.

Miss Zetta Entress entertained a number of friends at cards at the A. T. Hall home Wednesday evening.

The S. D. B. Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. A. B. West Wednesday afternoon.

The Count-on-Me Girls' club met at the home of Mrs. E. G. Jones Wednesday evening.

**NORTH LEYDEN**

North Leyden, Jan. 14.—Miss Marjorie Hoffmann is the proud possessor of a beautiful new piano.

Mrs. E. F. Farrington was a recent visitor at the Fred Hubbell home.

The Hubbell school did not open until last Wednesday because of the now storm which made the roads impassable.

On last Thursday afternoon Mrs. E. F. Farrington entertained the eighth meeting of the Larkin club. At the close of the meeting a sumptuous 6 o'clock dinner was served. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. E. F. Farrington.

All of the boys of this vicinity have received their draft classifications.

All were busy opening the roads yesterday, as a result of the storm on Saturday last.

J. B. Farrington is delivering his 1917 crop of tobacco.

The Misses Genevieve Kealey and Marion Kealey returned to their school duties in Janesville Monday.

Lloyd Viney was a business visitor in Janesville Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Jones were in Janesville last Friday.

A bolt load from here went to Edgerton last Wednesday evening to attend the dance given in T. A. B. hall. A local guy was on the members giving the dance. Another one will be given in the same hall Wednesday the 16th.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Boothroy of Hard-ware were recent visitors at the home of their daughter Mrs. Lloyd Viney.

The Misses Nora and Zetta Kealey visited in Chicago for a few days.

Mrs. S. Johnson, convalescing from a recent illness, is now at home.

B. Hoffmann has been drawing milk to Janesville since the storm has made the roads impassable for the trucks.

## THAT ANNOYING, PERSISTENT COUGH

may lead to chronic lung trouble, or mean that the cough is the already reached stage of a serious case of ECKMAN'S ALTERNATIVE

This tonic and tissue-repairer supplies the acknowledged benefits of the stomach, contains no Alcohol, Narcotics or habit-forming ingredients. \$2 size, 10c. \$1.50. \$1 size, 50c. Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia.

## A CLEAR COMPLEXION

Ruddy Cheeks—Sparkling Eyes—Most Women Can Have

Says Dr. Edwards, a Well-Known Ohio Physician

Dr. F. M. Edwards for 17 years treated scores of women for liver and bowel ailments. During these years he gave to his patients a prescription made of a few well-known vegetable ingredients mixed with olive oil, naming them Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets. You will know them by their olive color.

These tablets are wonder-workers on the liver and bowels, which cause a normal action, carrying off the waste and poisonous matter in one's system.

If you have a pale face, sallow look, dull eyes, pimples, coated tongue, headache, a listless, no-good feeling, all out of sequence bowels, you take one of Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets nightly for a time and note the pleasing results.

Thousands of women as well as men take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets—the successful substitute for calomel—now and then just to keep the complexion clear. 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.

## "Who Will Win This Battle?"

Your kidneys are the filters of the body. If they become inactive and fail to eliminate the waste matter, they are apt to throw the whole mechanism of the body out of order, thus toxic poisons can accumulate in the system and be as deadly as snake venom.

Besides causing the minor ailments of rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia and backache, neglect of the kidneys is apt to develop into more serious diseases, such as diabetes or stone in the bladder.

Rid the body of toxic poisons—clean the bladder and kidneys and cure the twinges of rheumatism with Anuric and you win the battle of life.

Anuric was first discovered by Dr. Pierce, and has benefited thousands of sufferers as well as appeared and eliminated the ravages of the more serious kidney diseases. Now you can get 60 cents at any drug store, or send Dr. J. C. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 10 cents for trial package.

St. PAUL, MINN.—I had been troubled with disordered kidneys for about two years. My back ached terribly, side ached, and I had frequent passages. I felt it run on until just recently, when I read of Doctor Pierce's Anuric. I have taken that Anuric but a short time, but an new feeling and my side and back have stopped aching. I sleep well at night now, which I could not do before. I certainly feel that anyone suffering from kidney disorders to use Anuric.

—Mrs. L. GILLILLAN, 164 E. Congress St.







